The Earl's Mistake

He leant against the doorway, with his face averted as much as possible, that she might not see him; but she happened to turn at the bend of the stairs, and her eyes, which for all their sweet repose never missed anything, rested upon him for a moment; and as he turned his head she made a gesture with her hand, by which he knew that she had recognized him.

With a heart heavy as lead, he went into the garden and sank into a seat, his head resting on his hands, his soul racked with the misery of her presence. In the anticipation of his joy he had almost forgotten her, almost persuaded himself that she had never existed — that the fatal act which he had committed had never been accomplished.

He had not to wait long. Before five minutes had elapsed he heard her step! the peculiar, soft, gliding step he knew and hated so thoroughly, smote upon his ear, and she stood before him, smiling down on him with the mocking smile on her beautiful face.

So she stood for a moment, regarding him curiously, almost with a faint amusement visible in her eyes.

"Well?" she said, as he sat in gloomy silence, "not a word for an old friend, Mr. Moore! Come, at least say that you are glad to see me!"

"Why, what brings you here?" he demanded, hoarsely. "I did not expect to see you at such a place as this."

"Say that you hoped not to see me," she retorted, with a little laugh. "Certainly you do not look delighter, which I could scarcely expect; but why so utterly prostrated, Gerald?"

He looked round almost nervously.

"Have no fear," she said, "there is no one within hearing; they all feel this dew, so do I; that is why I have gone up to my room, and am not to be disturbed. But, question for question, why are you here in this dead-and-alive place, Gerald?"

He made a gesture of impatience.

"How long do you stop here?" he demanded.

"As long as the party with whom I came here can endure the place. But why are you so anxious to get rid of me? Will you let me sit down, if you please?"

He got up and stood a few paces off, staring at the sea, and she watched him keenly and in silence for a moment or two.

"What a strange place to meet in," she said. "Have you been staying here long? You are looking well, or would do so but for the little excitement of our meeting. And how are you getting on, Gerald? I hear that you have become a rich man since we parted. That is just my ill-fortune. If I had stayed with you, your uncle would never have died, or, dying, have left this money to some one else. I am almost inclined to be sorry we made our little bargain, Gerald—indeed I am."

"Have you come out here to indulge in this pleasantry?" he demanded, with suppressed anger, "or have you anything to say to me? If not, let us part at once. If you intend staying here, I will go—and at once."

"I tell you I don't know. To answer your first question, Gerald, I am one of a party formed by Lady Ferndale. We are in search of quietness," she laughed, "and what could be more quiet than Sandgate?"

He nodded abruptly.

"Is that all? What else have you to say?"

She laughed softly.

"You want to hear what I am doing—what are my plans? I thought you would feel interested, and so I came to tell you."

"Perhaps I can guess them," he said, grimly. "Was not that Cecil Neville whom I saw with you?"

"Yes, an old friend of yours, you know," smiling up at him. "I hope you will be great friends in the future, Gerald."

He started and looked at her, and she laughed softly.

"Are you really surprised? How dull you are! Men are not half so clever as women! Now, if I had told a woman, as I told you, that I was coming to England, she would have known at once that I meant to follow Lord Cecil! And you never guessed it?"

He sank on to the seat, his hands thrust into his pockets, his brows knit, his teeth catching at his lip.

"I see!" he said, more to himself than to her. "And that was your game?"

"That was my game, as you inedegantly put it, Gerald. You will be glad to hear that I have won it. I am engaged to be married to Lord Cecil Neville; in other words, I shall be the future Countess of Fitz-Harwood, as I should have been long ago, but for that unlucky night when you made a scene and he saw it from the balcony."

He sat and stared at the ground, his brain in a whirl.

"And—and—you are not afraid of the risk?" he said, almost inaudibly.

"Risk?" she said, sweetly, looking at him with a puzzled air.

He made a movement of impatience.

"By heaven! this is not time for playacting!" he exclaimed, fiercely. "Do you know what this is that you intend to do? Do you know that if you commit this deed you will become a felon? Do you know the penalty that follows bigamy?"

"Bigamy—that is found out, you should have added, my dear Gerald," she retorted, with a gleam in her eyes.

Her audacity amazed and bewildered him; he forgot his own intention of committing a crime.

"Bigamy! It is an ugly word," she went on, "and it sounds worse than it is. There are hundreds of people in this wicked world, Gerald, who have committed the crime, as you call it, and no one excepting themselves is the wiser, or, being the wiser, cares to interfere. As a rule, the first husband or wife is only too glad to be rid of them! Bah!" and she showed her white, even teeth in a defiant smile. "Do you think that I do not know that you would only be too relieved to get rid of me so effectually? I can count upon your silence, I know, my dear Gerald, and as to the rest, where is the risk? Why, I am no longer Zenobia de Norvan, you know; or do you not know? Have you not heard that I have inherited the family title, and that I am now the Princess Florenza?"

He looked at her with an incredulous repugnance, and she met his gaze and smiled coolly.

"It sounds a nice title, does it not? I am glad I invented it. It is so easy to make them swallow a foreign title over here, especially when one takes a little trouble about it. Oh, believe me, I am everywhere recognized as a full-blown princess! So, as I say, there is very little danger of anyone identifying the Princess Florenza, the betrothed of Lord Cecil Neville, as Zenobia de Norvan, who was married in a little church on the continent to Gerald Moo——"

With an oath he put his hand upon her mouth.

She took his hand in both of hers and pushed it away gently, and laughed up at him; then her eyes grew hard, and she looked into his white face keenly.

"You seem terribly alarmed lest any one should hear us, my dear Gerald! Is it on my account only? That is very kind, or is it because you are playing a little game yourself, and are quite as anxious as I am that you and I are hus——"

"For heaven's sake be silent!" he hissed clutching her arm, the great drops of sweat standing on his brow. "Listen to me. I was a fool not to understand that you had some scheme, some plot to pursue, when you proposed our separation. You have played it, you say. I care not. I care nothing about it. I adhere strictly to the terms we made. Do you hear? We are nothing to each other. You marry when and whom you choose, and need never fear that I shall balk or denounce you. All I demand in return is that you forget the bond between us. You will have to do so unless you remember at the same time that you are a felon, whom I could send to penal servitude with a word!" Remember that, Zenobia, and be more careful!"

"I will, thanks," she said, watching him under her lowering lids. "And you do not congratulate me! You would if you knew how hard and uphill the work has been! I have had to fight against so many obstacles, not the least being that my betrothed was, when I found him, already engaged. But it was not difficult after all. She was a pretty, simple country girl, who made haste to get out of my path, and relinquished her lover and a coronet with scarcely a struggle!" and she fluttered her white hands with a contemptuous laugh.

He was scarcely listening, but stood staring at the sea for a few moments in silence; then he turned to her.

"And Cecil Neville, does he care for you?" with an accent of contemptuous wonder and pity.

"What a question!" she returned, with an easy smile, not at all offended by the tone. "Of course he does—a little. But I shan't give him time, I think, between you and me, my dear Gerald, that the poor man rather hankers after the little country girl—she was extraordinarily pretty. I will say that for her—but I will cure him, do not fear."

He looked up at her with something like horror at her cold-blooded heartlessness.

"Take care," he said, warningly; "you may succeed in your plot, and yet find you have failed."

"I'll chance that," she retorted, with a smile. "And how about yourself? What is your little scheme, my dear Gerald? Oh, do not stare so indignantly," and she laughed. "Do you think that I did not know you were trembling on your own account when you were so afraid lest I should speak too loudly My dear Gerald, give me credit for more shrewdness! Come, be candid with me! You have also a little matrimonial plan to put in execution, have you not?" and she turned the bracelet on her arm with an air of amusement at his discomfiture. "Let me warn you to be candid," she said, as he stood looking at her with a dark, suspicious frown. "If you do not tell me I shall set myself to find out the truth, and you know I have a happy knack of discovering little secrets. Come, you are going to be married, Mr. Moore. Will you tell me the lady's name, or shall I be compelled to put inquiries on foot that may embarrass and perhaps annoy you?"

"You are a fiend!" he said between his teeth.

"I am a woman who wants to know who is the happy individual that is to step into my shoes."

"You will betray me," he said with an air of conviction.

"Tut! think for a moment. I shall be only too glad, for my own sake as well as yours; for shall we not then be in the same boat? You talked of sending me into—penal servitude, was it not? I should then be able to insist upon you accompanying me."

He hesitated a moment, then the influence which this woman exerted over all with whom she came in contact made itself felt. He came up to her and grasped her shoulder.

"Zenobia, I tell you this because I know you will carry out your threat—because I think that between us there should be a complete understanding. You are right; I am about to be—married." He drew a long breath, and his lips quivered. "Like yourself, I have chosen to forget those miserable half-hours which have been the curse of my life. I am going to marry a pure, innocent girl, whom—smile, like the mocking fiend you are, and I will kill you as you sit there!"—and his teeth clinched—"whom I love! Love! You do not understand, you never could, you never will. To such creatures as you the name is a by word and jest! Be silent, then! Her name—I tell it you that you may know and keep out of her sight—is Carrie Harrington."

She did not start—did not utter a word—but her eyes gleamed.

Carrie Harrington! What revenge, what power could be more complete than this marriage of his would give her. Let Lord Cecil discover her crime, he would not dare to denounce and punish her! For would she not be able to check him with the knowledge of Carrie's position?

She nodded, then turned her face up to him with a smile that showed her white teeth.

"I congratulate you, Mr. Moore. May you be happy."

Then, as if unable to control herself, she broke into a low, melodious laugh of intense, irrespressionable amusement.

With white face he glared at her sternly, then suddenly stepped back into the shadow, as a man's figure crossed the lawn.

It was Lord Cecil.

He came up to the seat without seeing her for a moment, then he started, and Gerald Moore watching saw that instead of the lover's joyful surprise there was a shadow of sad weariness on his face.

"You here, Zenobia," he said—and the musical voice was grave and listless—"and alone?"

"Yes, quite alone?" she answered, "and tired of my own company. Let us go in, Cecil."

(To be Continued.)

TIMES PATTERNS.

2596.
LADIES' SHIRT WAIST.

Paris pattern No. 2596. All seams allowed. For the more dressy shirtwaist, made up in messaline, silk voile, chiffon cloth, taffetas or surah silk, this is an excellent pattern. The wide tucks at the front and over the shoulders give the required fulness, and the model fastens at the centre-back. Silk which has been hand-embroidered is used for the yoke and turn-back cuffs; the material tucked to form a shield and undersleeves, which, if desired, may be of contrasting material. The sleeves may be made in seven-eighths or three-quarter length, according to taste. The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the waist requires 4¼ yards of material 20 inches wide, 3½ yards 27 inches wide, 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide; as illustrated, ⅝ yard of tucking 18 inches wide for collar, shield and undersleeves.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Address, "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you can get patterns.

Dark Brown Taste

Your Head Aches
Tongue is Coated
Mouth Tasies Bad
Stomach is Sick

The Gastric Juices Are Not Doing Their Duty and You're in the Grip of Nervous Dyspepsia.

A hot, bitter fluid and sour indigested food rise in your mouth.

Your vision is crossed with specks that float before your eyes.

Very shortly you'll have nausea, rank breath and sleepless nights.

What you need is Ferrozone.

It regulates the gastric juices, puts new life into the stomach, braces digestive powers, gives the aid that's so badly required.

Ferrozone is the best treatment because it goes to the root of the trouble, remedies the conditions that cause dyspepsia and thereby cures permanently.

If you want proof, read the experience of Mr. E. P. Davison, a well known resident of Portland, who writes: "Ferrozone is beyond doubt a most powerful cure for indigestion and weak stomach. Food so badly disagreed with me that I was almost afraid to eat. Pastry and starchy foods fermented, caused sour risings and gave me headaches, brown taste, offensive breath. I grew weak, my weight ran down fifteen pounds and my looks fully indicated all that was wrong. Ferrozone put me on my feet again. It braced me up, renewed my digestion and made me a well man."

Doctor and patients alike speak of the merit of Ferrozone; it is different from other remedies, different because it cures so you stay cured. Try it; sold everywhere in 50c boxes.

"SHOOK HIM."

Young Woman Terribly Injured by Frenzied Man.

Toronto, April 9.—With her head and hands covered with cuts and bruises inflicted with a hatchet in the hands of a would-be murderer, Bertha Augustine, a young woman, who had been boarding with Mr. J. Jackson at the corner of Lindsay and Brock avenues, was taken to the General Hospital last night in a precarious condition. Her head is cut in a dozen places, some of the wounds being several inches long. In places the young woman's hair is taken off with the scalp. The man who made the brutal attack is now under arrest in No. 7 Police Station charged with attempted murder. He is Alfred Baker, a young Englishman, living at 37 Fenning street.

Baker and the young woman have been keeping company since about a year ago. Recently he has been without employment, and his sweetheart, he claims, threw him over. He brooded over the matter, and yesterday afternoon went into a store on Queen street west and purchased a lather's hatchet. Putting it in his pocket, he went to the boarding house of the young woman. She met him at the door, and when he said he wanted to see her for a few minutes she preceded him upstairs. As she stepped into her room Baker pulled the hatchet from his pocket and struck her a violent blow on the head with it. The blow partially stunned her, but she fought her assailant with her hands as he showered blows on her. The young woman's awful screams brought Mr. Jackson from his butcher shop underneath, and he grappled with the now frenzied man and overpowered him. The police were notified, and P. C. Ferguson arrived and took Baker into custody. The would-be murderer offered no resistance to the officer.

The young woman is suffering terribly from shock and her recovery is considered extremely doubtful.

Jews will not be permitted to attend health resorts in the Caucasus during the coming season.

A COLLISION NEAR TWEED.

Succession of Small Delays Leads to Disaster.

Man at Kaladar Said to Have Given Wrong Report.

The Train Crews Have a Most Remarkable Escape.

Tweed, April 9.—At 5.25 oclock this morning two passenger trains, heavily freighted with scores of human beings, smashed into each other in a rock cutting just a mile east of this station. The trains were the second sections of No. 5, going west, under Conductor Scanlon, and No. 6, going east, in charge of Conductor Webb. They had received orders to cross at Buller Siding, between Ivanhoe and Tweed, but as No. 5 was not at the siding No. 6 had the right of way to Tweed. When No. 6 reported at Tweed, Kaladar was called up and asked if No. 5 had passed there, night operator Johnston reporting "No."

A CURVE AND CUTTING.

Conductor Webb received instructions to proceed to Kaladar. His train was just beginning to get under way and had reached the rock cut, a trifle over a mile east, where there is a big curve, and there No. 5 came thundering along. The engines were almost locked in collision before the trainmen were aware, but the engineers made every effort to stop their trains. The brakes were applied, and, though they responded instantaneously, the distance between them was many rods too short in which to stop the heavy trains. The trainmen remained heroically at their posts. The westbound train, as it was travelling the faster, suffered most. The engines came together with considerable force, their fronts being battered in. Two baggage cars were attached to No. 5, and these were completely telescoped.

BAGGAGEMAN'S NARROW ESCAPE

The body of the rear car was torn from its trucks and forced almost completely through the car ahead, in which was Baggageman Winters. How Winters escaped with his life is a miracle, but he was pulled out of the conglomerated mass of baggage, broken timbers and twisted iron with very little injury. If ever a man missed death by a hair's breadth that experience was his. The firemen and engineers came off just as fortunately. With the exception of a few painful bruises they were not seriously injured. The passengers escaped injury of any kind, with the exception of a few solid bumps. Many of those in the sleeping berths were tossed completely out, and many of those occupying seats were thrown into others some distance ahead.

Wrecking crews were ordered from Havelock and Smith's Falls. Traffic was delayed several hours, but the track was cleared about 1.45 p.m. Had No. 5 had two minutes more it would have been at Tweed station. Had the engine not broken an eccentric at East Hungerford the train would have been at Tweed forty minutes before this.

KALADAR OPERATOR MUST EXPLAIN.

Operator Johnston at Kaladar will be called on to explain. It is claimed that train No. 5 passed that station without his knowledge, and was broken down at East Hungerford siding, when he reported that it had not passed yet. As soon as he heard of the wreck he wired in his resignation to headquarters. General Superintendent Oborne, Superintendent Nelson and Assistant Superintendent Carmichael were on hand in the early part of the forenoon.

The damage to rolling stock, baggage, etc., will total about $25,000.

THE BAGGAGEMAN'S INJURIES.

Dr. Henry A. Beatty, the company's chief surgeon, received notice shortly after midnight yesterday morning that Baggageman Winters was injured. The train arrived at the Union Station about 1 p. m., and the injured man was removed in the police ambulance to the Western Hospital. A thorough examination revealed injuries no more serious that a break of the small bone in the right leg below the knee and a number of bad bruises on both legs. His condition is not at all serious, and the hospital authorities expect that he will be able to leave that institution in a day or two and report again for duty. Engineer Williams was cut slightly by broken glass, but his injuries were not serious, and he will be in Toronto to-day.

The west-bound passengers were transferred to the local train made up at Tweed.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

CAME BACK.

Welland Did Not Suit the Dundas Workmen.

Dundas, April 10.—Among Easter visitors in town are Mrs. Ernest Sneel, (nee Katie Durrant) Toronto; Miss Muriel Bremner, Hamilton; Miss Esther Wilson and Miss Mary Street, Orillia; Wm. Raycroft, Acton; Mrs. (Dr.) Hastings, Toronto; John Frigell, North Bay.

Among visitors out of town are: Miss Trowhill and Miss Camilla Lawry, in Burlington; Mr. and Mrs. John Haines, in Toronto.

Miss Rose Quackenbush is quite ill.

Pastor Harvey is conducting special services every afternoon in the Methodist Church.

Nearly or quite all, the Dundasites who went to Welland to work a week or two ago, have returned, the work not being what was anticipated.

David and Charles Towns have bought J. H. Armstrong's grocery.

John Henderson, aged 58, section foreman on the Pere Marquette Railway at St. Thomas, was instantly killed in the yards on Friday morning, being run over by an engine during a storm which was raging at the time. Henderson failed to notice the approach of the train.

A proposal has been made that the Trunk Lines, which are disputing over freight rates in New England, arbitrate their differences.

AT R. McKAY & CO'S. MONDAY, APRIL 12, 1909

VERY SPECIAL

Monday Selling Event

Monday will be another day of very special selling in just the goods you want for present and future use. Shop early in the day if you would share in many of the mos notable bargains. Read.

Immense Dress Goods Selling

Now is the time to select your new spring suit or dress length, stocks are now at their best for choosing. Come Monday and view some of the latest arrivals, just passed into stock, and come and save on the following specials.

$1.00 Plain and Shadow Striped Directoire Suitings for Monday 75c yard

Another shipment of these popular Suitings at a special sale price Monday in both plain and shadow stripe, shades of navy, brown, grey, taupe, myrtle, Cepenhagen, red and black, at per yard 75c

Regular $1.25 Satin Venetians, for Monday 98c

A very popular Suiting material on sale Monday, will make up swell new spring suits, 48 inches wide, and a nice weight in new blue, old rose, grey, navy, wistaira, brown, green and black, worth regular $1.25, sale price ..... 98c yard

Magnificent Showing of

Tailored Suits and Coats

Tailor-Made Suits at $15.50

The assortment is very large and styles the season's best, including the new hipless coat, also semi-fitting models, colors, navy, black, green and a good assortment of light stripes, skirts latest gored models. They are worth $20. Very specially priced at $15.50

Tailored Coats $5.50

Colored and black Broadcloth and Covert, semi and box coats, niecly tailored and strapped. Regular $6.95. Very special at $5.50

Children's Reefers $3.95

Navy, cardinal and a good assortment of checks in light and dark colors, lined and unlined, very smart styles, regular $5, sale price ..$3.95

Specials in Underskirts

For Monday

We will put on sale Monday morning 5 dozen only of Moirette Underskirts, made with deep accordion pleated flounce and finished with frill, in navy, brown and black, worth regularly $2.50, Monday's sale price $1.25

Monday Housefurnishings Reductions

$1 Lace Curtains 88c pair

Strong, durable, double thread weave, 3 yards long, good designs, overlock edge, Monday ..... 88c pair

White Bed Spreads $1.37

A grand, high class, soft finish Quilt, neat designs, ready to use, regularly $2.25, Monday $1.37

$1.75 Lace Curtains $1.18 pr.

Exactly same as those above, but fine and larger, a splendid line. Don't miss them. Monday $1.18

$1.75 Upholstery Goods at $1.18 Yard

Renew your worn and soiled furniture. 50 inch goods, all colors, strong tapestry, etc., fast colors, Monday ..... $1.18 yard

$7 Lace Curtains $5 pair

Elegant, high class, Irish Point, Marie Antoinette, Antique, etc., for best rooms, some fine things here, at ..... $5.00 pair

Beautiful Madras Muslins 49c

New styles, in white, cream and colored, for all sizes of windows, big choice.

Special Monday Sale of

Carpets, Rugs and Linoleums

Tapestry Carpet 69c

Extraordinary value in Tapestry Carpet, borders to match, special sale price 69c

Tapestry Carpet 45c

Splendid patterns Tapestry Carpet, serviceable quality, special sale price 45c

Tapestry Carpet 79c

High grade quality Tapestry Carpet, excellent patterns, special sale price 79c

Brussels Carpet $1.05

Elegant patterns Brussels Carpet, heavy grade, special sale price $1.05

Tapestry Rugs $9.50

Tapestry Rugs, size 3x4 yards, excellent quality, special sale price $9.50

Axminster Carpets $1.50

New designs Axminster Carpets, rich colorings, special sale price. $1.50

Wilton Carpets $1.00

Clearing line Wilton Carpets, borders to match, worth up to $1.75 per yard, special sale price $1.00

Velvet Carpets $1.00

Clearing line Velvet Carpets, worth up to $1.40 per yard, special sale price $1.40

4 Yard Wide Linoleums 45c Square Yard

Heavy Scotch Printed Linoleum, 4 yards wide, splendid patterns, special sale price per yard 45c

Inlaid Linoleums 75c

Scotch Inlaid Linoleums, in newest designs, heavy grade, special sale price ..... 75c square yard

Monday Specials in Whitewear

$1.35 Gowns for 75c

A few only Ladies' Heavy Flannelette Gowns, in pink, also white, clearing Monday at 75c

Drawers 25c

Ladies' Fine Cambric Drawers, with deep full frill, trimmed with hemstitched tucks, Monday 25c

Splendid Bargains for Monday

Factory Cotton 8½c

20 pieces fine, round thread Factory Cotton, clean and free from specks, 36 inches wide, 11c quality, of 8½c

Toweling 8½c

10 pieces Heavy All Linen Toweling, clean, absorbent weave, 11c value, for 8½c

Napkins 10c

30 dozen Odd Napkins, ⅝ size, good, firm quality, worth $1.75 dozen, for ..... 10c each

Table Cloths 98c

Pure Linen Cloths, 2 and 2½ yard sizes, slightly imperfect, worth $1.50, for 98c

Towels 17c pair

50 dozen Fringed Bedroom Towels, good size, firm, absorbent weave, worth 25c pair, for ..... 17c pair

Sheeting 25c

Plain Unbleached Sheeting, round, even thread, 2¼ yards wide, worth 30c, special 25c

Flannelette 9c

10 pieces fine Striped English Flannelette, neat stripes, good width, odd lines, worth 11 and 12½c, special 9c

Print 9½c

20 pieces Heavy Print, good patterns, splendid wearing quality, very special 9½

R. McKAY & CO.

STEAMSHIPS

C. P. R. ATLANTIC LINES

East	Liverpool.	West
March 20 ..	.... Lake Erie ..	.....
March 26 ..	Empress of Britain	...
April 3	Lake Champlain	Mar. 17
April 9	Empress of Ireland	Mar. 26
April 17	Lake Manitoba	Mar. 31

Rates, complete sailings and further particulars on application to nearest agent or S. J. Sharp, 71 Yonge street, Toronto.

DOMINION LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

From Portland for Liverpool.

Dominion ..... April 17

WHITE STAR-DOMINION ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

Laurentic, triple screw; Megantic, twin screw. Largest and finest steamers on the St. Lawrence route. Latest production of the ship-builders' art; passenger elevator serving four decks. Every detail of comfort and luxury of present day travel will be found on these steamers.

MONTREAL—QUEBEC—LIVERPOOL.

CANADA— ..... May 8, June 12, July 17
LAURENTIC ..... May 15, June 19, July 24
DOMINION ..... May 22, June 26, July 31
MEGANTIC— ..... July 3, Aug. 7
OTTAWA— ..... May 29, July 10, Aug. 14
VANCOUVER ..... June 5

The popular steamer "CANADA" is also again scheduled to carry three classes of passengers. While the fast steamer "OTTAWA," and the comfortable steamer "DOMINION," as one-class cabin steamers (called second class), are very attractive, at moderate rates. Third class carried on all steamers. See plans and rates at local agent's or company's offices.

118 Notre Dame street, West, Montreal.
41 King street east, Toronto.

RAILWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Easter Excursions

Return Tickets at Single Fare

Between all stations in Canada also to

Detroit, and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N.Y.

GOOD GOING

April 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12th

Return limit April 13th, 1909.

Full information and tickets from Chas. E. Morgan, city ticket agent; W. G. Webster, depot agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Return Tickets at SINGLE FARE TO-DAY

Between all Canadian Stations, East of Port Arthur.

GOING DATES

Saturday, Sunday and Monday,

April 10, 11, 12

Return limit, Tuesday, April 13th. Call at C. P. R. ticket office, cor James and King streets. W. J. Grant, agent.

T., H. & B. RY.
Easter Holidays

For the above excursion tickets will be sold at

One Way First Class Fare

for the round trip, good going April 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th; good returning to and including April 13th.

Further information on application.

A. CRAIG, T. Agt., Phone 1090. F. F. BACKUS, G.P.A.

ROYAL MAIL TRAINS
Via
INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Maritime Express

Famed for excellence of Sleeping and Dining Car Service.

Leaves Montreal 12 noon daily, except Saturday for QUEBEC, ST. JOHN, N.B., HALIFAX.

Friday's Maritime Express

Carries the EUROPEAN MAIL and lands passengers and baggage at the side of the steamship at Halifax the following Saturday.

Intercolonial Railway uses Bonaventure Union Depot, Montreal, making direct connection with Grand Trunk trains.

For timetables and other information apply to

TORONTO TICKET OFFICE, 51 King street East.
or
GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT, Moncton, N.B.

INSURANCE

F. W. CATES & BROS.
DISTRICT AGENTS
Royal Insurance Co.
Assets, including Capital $45,000,000
OFFICE—39 JAMES STREET SOUTH.
Telephone 1,448.

WESTERN ASSURANCE Co.
FIRE AND MARINE
Phone 2584
W. O. TIDSWELL, Agent.
75 James Street South

FOR SALE CHEAP

Plasterers' Salamanders,
Garbage Tanks,
Metal Hods for mortar and brick
Slating, Tiling,
All kinds of Roofing,
Vallies and Flashings.

JOHN E. RIDDELL
Phone 687. 257 King Street East

THE BEST WAY TO INCREASE YOUR BUSINESS IS TO PLACE AN AD IN THE TIMES.